

November 28, 1917

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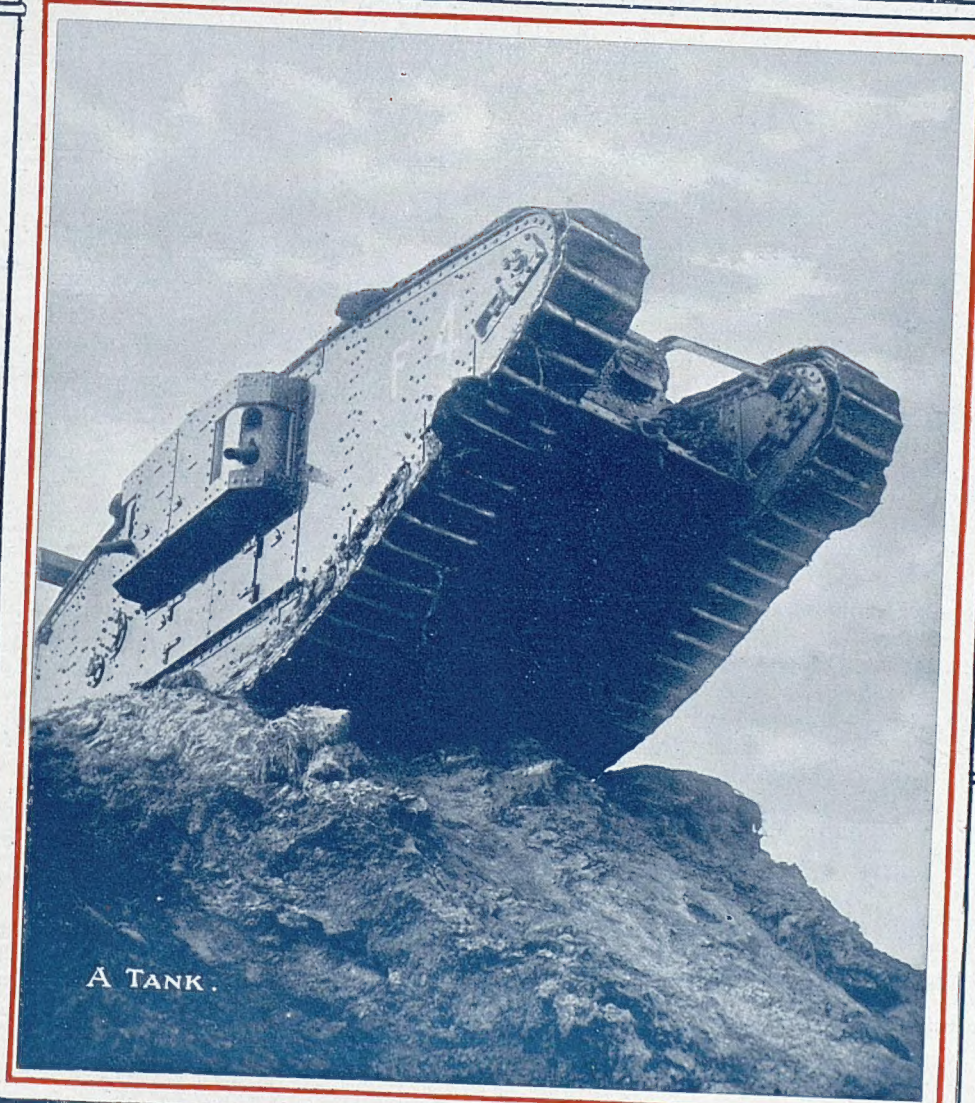
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DECEMBER 5, 1917.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

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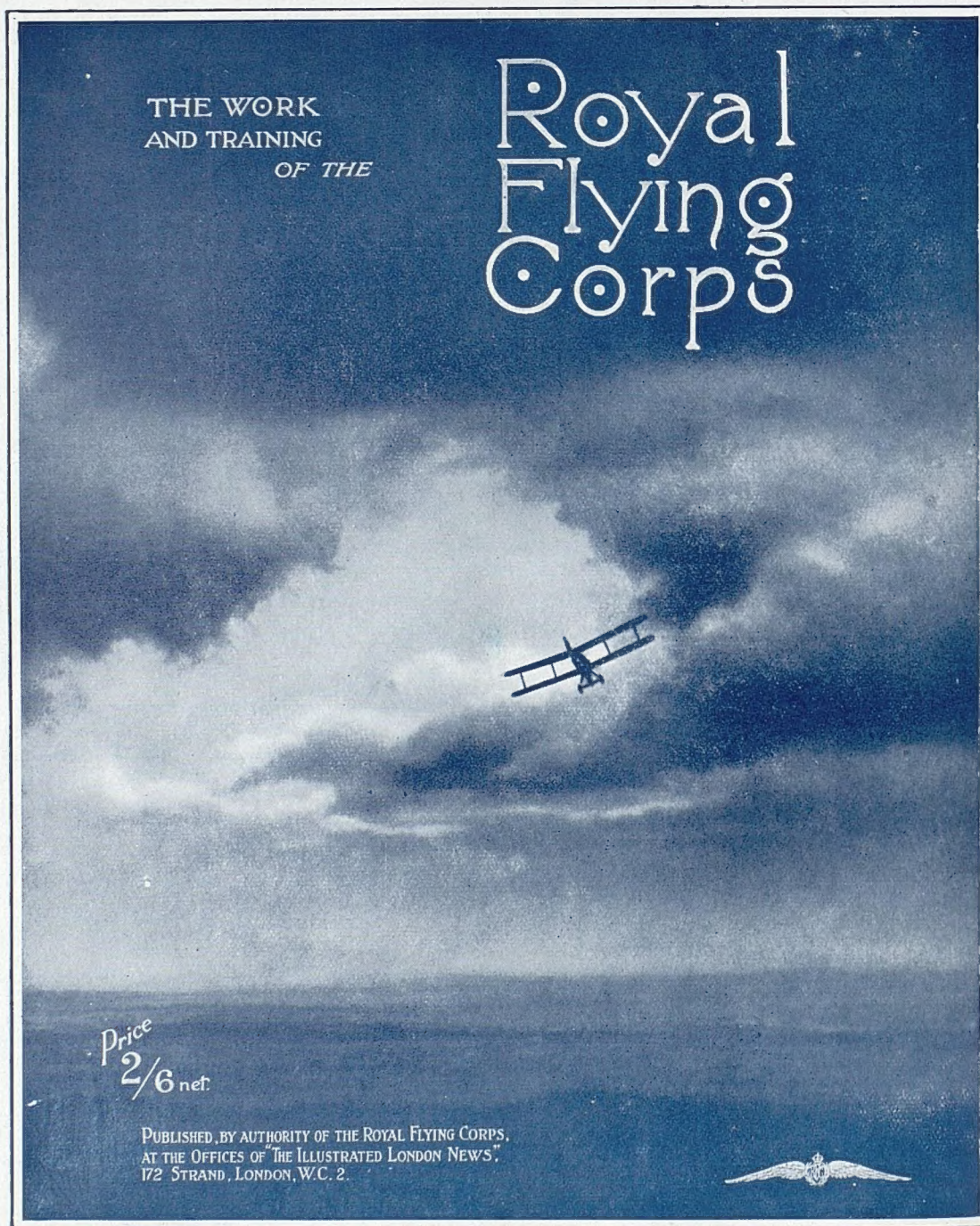
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Nov. 28, 1917

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British forces have personal losses through Sir Stanley Maude. Little known until our shared him the man for his selection as. From the day he in hand the horizon and every hour was leader's work when he by tropical disease.



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-LONDON: NOV. 24, 1917.

LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 28, 1917.

The Illustrated War News, Dec. 5, 1917.—Part 78, New Series.

The Illustrated War News



ON THE CAMBRAI FRONT: A GUN CAPTURED BY SOME HIGHLAND TROOPS.

Official Photograph.

THE GREAT WAR.

TOWARDS CAMBRAI—BITTER STRUGGLE FOR FONTAINE-NOTRE-DAME—THE BOURLON HEIGHT—A NEAT FRENCH OPERATION—THE ITALIAN BREASTWORK.

STEADY development was the sequel to the victorious breaking of the Hindenburg Line and the opening the road to Cambrai. With the single exception of the loss of Fontaine-Notre-Dame, all went well with the Third Army. The battle was renewed, the Tanks again came into action and scored heavily, and the British captured Bourlon Wood, but did not hold Bourlon village, although it was in their possession for several hours during the 25th. The wood, however, which covers an important piece of rising ground, commanding all the approaches to Cambrai, was held against all

Bourlon. Severe fighting ensued, and the enemy, strongly reinforced, disputed the British advance with great stubbornness. All day the battle swayed to and fro, but the advantage remained with us, and some improvement of our forward positions was reported in the late message. During the same afternoon there had been a fresh enemy attack on the spur west of Moeuvres already mentioned, but the effort came to nothing. On the east and north-east of Ypres, and particularly at Passchendaele, the same period had seen a renewal of vigorous German artillery fire.



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A SALVO FROM HEAVY BATTERIES FOR THE BOCHE.

Official Photograph.

attacks and our position there was finally made good. On the same day fierce fighting went on west of Moeuvres, between which and Quéant the London Scottish captured a spur of ground giving observation over the Hindenburg Line to the north and west. No counter-attacks were delivered during daylight on the 26th against the newly won positions on the south of our line. During the night, however, a new counter-attack developed in strength against the north-east corner of Bourlon Wood. It was repulsed, and that operation remained the only noteworthy incident of the day along the whole front. The morning of the 27th saw our troops engaged in local attacks near Fontaine-Notre-Dame and

This fire grew in intensity the following day. There was little of special interest before Cambrai on the 28th. At Avion, south of Lens, local enemy raids were repulsed; while east of Ypres the artillery fire once more increased. Here and there patrol encounters yielded a few prisoners. The more detailed accounts of the earlier fighting speak of magnificent work by the cavalry—work which that arm of the Service has been longing for a chance to perform for more months than it cares to count. The street fighting in Fontaine-Notre-Dame was determined, and on the last day of November there were yet more desperate onslaughts by Stürmtruppen. Gradually the character of the fighting changes towards manœuvre—our

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troops are winning their way out of the mud at last, and it is significantly hinted that the Allied Conference is to consider, as a main part of their programme, the creation of a strong manœuvring army to be used as opportunity directs. On the 29th a hostile attack on the Belgian positions near



AFTER OUR TROOPS HAD ENTERED IT: IN THE VILLAGE OF MARCOING.
Official Photograph.

Aschhoop was beaten off after sharp fighting. South of the Scarpe on the previous night there were patrol encounters, in which we took a few prisoners. Otherwise there was nothing of special interest to report on the rest of the front.

The principal work of our Allies on the Verdun sector was a brilliant and well-timed reply to the tactics which the enemy had recently favoured on the right bank of the Meuse. Without attempting anything of first-class importance, he had been constantly hurling himself against small portions of the French defences on the northern slope of Hill 344. That height is vital to the French as a look-out post. It is also the great bastion of their whole position in that region, and offers a consequent temptation to the German command. Here and there little pieces of ground were lost. The enemy, it is true, paid dear for his trifling gains, but our Allies had no intention to let him hold even the little he had purchased at such cost. Early on the morning of the 26th, after a sound shelling of the German posts, the French infantry sprang forward in one of their brisk and brilliant assaults, which succeeded to admiration. The front of operations extended for about two miles east of Samogneux, and the ground attacked held enemy trenches and many deep dug-outs, the

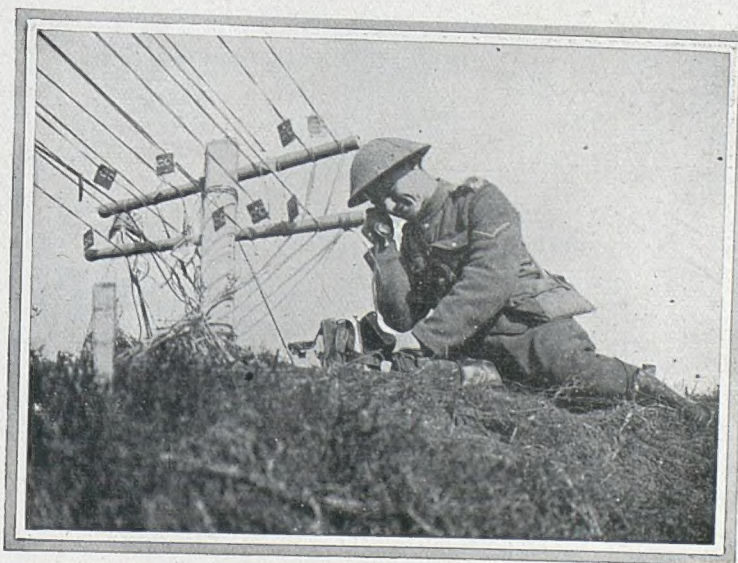
latter in a ravine between Hill 344 and Caures Wood. Trenches and refuges were carried at one rush in a very few minutes, and the whole Verdun situation was improved and strengthened. The French claimed 800 prisoners. As against this, the German official account also claimed prisoners,

and spoke of the dispersal of the first waves of attack and of a "French retreat to former positions." Nothing was said about the final results. There had been more than one wave, and the topographical gain cannot be disputed. The enemy became vague as to the general outcome of what proved as sudden, neat, and workmanlike an effort as our Allies have achieved in the whole course of the war. They allowed the enemy to commit a gross extravagance until they themselves were ready. Thereupon, with a swift thrust, they took back all his expensive gains at small loss of men.

On the same day another useful little clearance of dug-outs was made in Champagne. The trenches in question lay north-east of Prunay. Next day a successful raid was made on trenches west of Tahure. On the

Aisne artillery activity on both sides was all that fell to be reported. Raids at St. Quentin, further artillery actions on the Aisne, in the Argonne, and at Chambrettes, on the right bank of the Meuse, made up the rest of the news on Nov. 28.

Meanwhile, what of Italy: A grim and



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: TESTING TELEPHONE LINES NEAR THE
ADVANCED TRENCHES.

The little poles are just high enough to make an air line.—[Official Photograph.]

glorious fight, a daily hardening of resistance, was indicated by the official messages. It is probable that history will name Nov. 25 as the day on which the world might at least begin to breathe

again and to see good cause for hope that Venice would be preserved. It was still a far cry to safety; but Italy, shaken for a moment, had clearly proved her strength once more, and along her whole line was giving the enemy heavy punishment. The enemy, on his part, ceased to speak of further gains; his story was all of Italian attacks—"repulsed," of course, but clearly pointing to the fact that our Allies were giving him serious trouble. The German was fain to fall back upon the formula "Nothing new to report" or "The situation remains unchanged." On the 25th attempts with massed troops on the Italian positions between the Brenta and the Piave were promptly crushed by deadly and precise counter-

the enemy before them. On Nov. 28, in the Prinolano Basin, north of the Col della Berretta and on the Middle Piave, the Italian artillery gained in strength, and by concentrated fire harried enemy masses and moving columns. Austro-German picked troops have been among the heaviest sufferers—the 14th Linz Regiment, the 59th Salzburg, Prussian Jaeger Battalions, Von Gorne's shock-troops, and Pomeranians have found that the Italian at bay is a foe to reckon with. Every day, too, sees further French and British forces pouring into Italy. The roads leading to the front are thronged for miles with marching columns, hastening to throw their weight into the Italian scale. Lieut.-General Sir Herbert



A FIELD DRESSING-STATION IN THE FOREGROUND: GERMANS SHELLING MONCHY.
Official Photograph.

attacks. The point most threatened on the left wing was the region around Monte Pertica, where, at Tasson, the Monte Rosa Alpini annihilated their assailants. In the centre the point of fiercest pressure lay towards Monte Cassonet, Col del Orso, Monte Solarolo, and Monte Spinoncia, where the fury of the Germans was met by the greater fury of the Italians and "definitely repulsed" with a loss of 200 prisoners. On the right, at Monfenera, equally violent assaults were dealt with in the same manner by the Alpini. On the 26th a whole infantry division was hurled against the Col della Berretta, to the east of the Brenta Valley. Heavy enemy barrage fire made our Allies' position extremely critical for a time: but the Aosta Brigade, with part of the Messina Brigade and the Val Brenta Alpini, coming up in the nick of time, saved the situation. Their attack was delivered with extraordinary spirit. They drove

Plumer, G.C.M.G., is appointed to command the British forces in Italy. On Nov. 29, in Albania, enemy attacks at the confluence of the Sussizza and Vojussa rivers were repulsed with heavy losses.

On the 28th the Allied Conference began its deliberations in Paris. The British delegates are Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Balfour, Lord Milner, Sir E. Geddes, Lord Reading, Sir J. Jellicoe, and Sir W. Robertson. Colonel House, with his colleagues of the American Mission, represents the United States. Signor Orlando, with five colleagues, represents Italy. The position of the Russian delegate, M. Maklakoff, Ambassador in Paris, is unofficial, in view of the curious state of affairs in Petrograd. M. Venizelos and M. Pashitch represent Greece and Serbia. Japan sends her London and Paris Ambassadors. France is represented by M. Clemenceau, M. Painlevé, and M. Pichon.

LONDON: DEC. 1, 1917.



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Dec. 5, 1917

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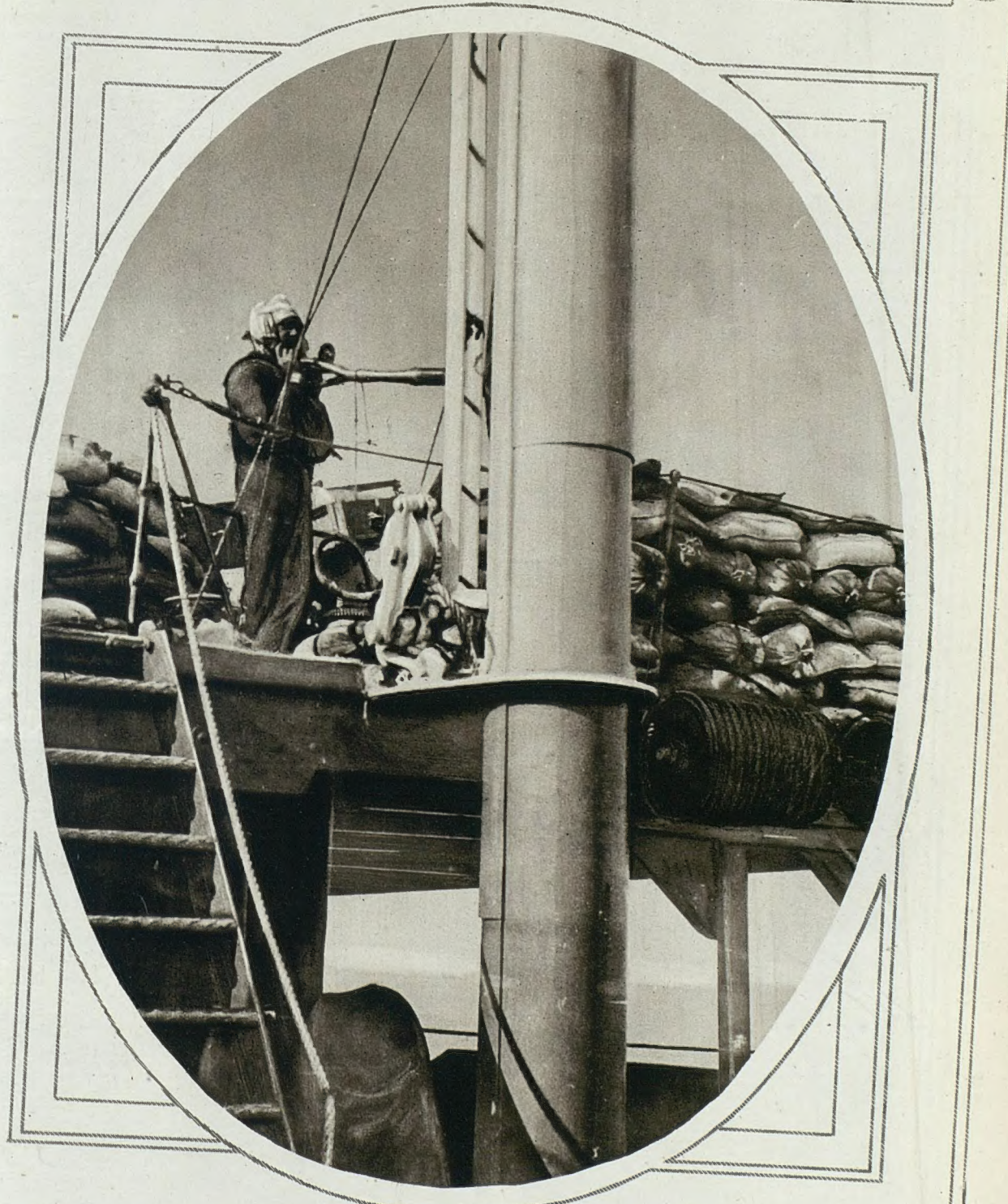
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ONDON: DEC. 1, 1917.

Dec. 5, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 78
New Series]—5

On the Italian Defence Line at the Mouth of the Piave.



ON A BRITISH MONITOR: TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION WITH WIRELESS ON THE SCREENED UPPER BRIDGE.

Just as the Tanks are taking their part with our armies on other fronts besides the Flanders Front, so it is with their naval counterparts, so to speak, as special-service constructions, the monitors. Beginning with a surprise appearance off the Flanders coast in the first year of the war, monitors have done notable work at the Dardanelles; off German East Africa, where they

destroyed the "Königsberg" up the Rufgi River; on the Tigris, in the battle which gave us Baghdad; on the Egyptian coast in the Senussi campaign; off the Palestine coast, and now in the Upper Adriatic. There, working with an Italian destroyer and light-craft anti-U-boat flotilla, they have rendered invaluable service to the Italian land forces off the Piave.—[Official Naval Photograph.]



On the Italian front: British Ships Helping

in the Defe



ON BOARD A MONITOR WHILE ITALIAN LIGHT CRAFT KEEP OFF U-BOATS

The British monitors that are helping the Italian Army to hold the line of the Piave are operating in the shallow waters to the eastward of the mouth of the river, and coastwise towards Trieste. Their continual shelling, as the Italian headquarters' communiqués have gracefully acknowledged, are of great assistance in stopping Austrian attempts to approach

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along the coast marshes.
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Ships Helping

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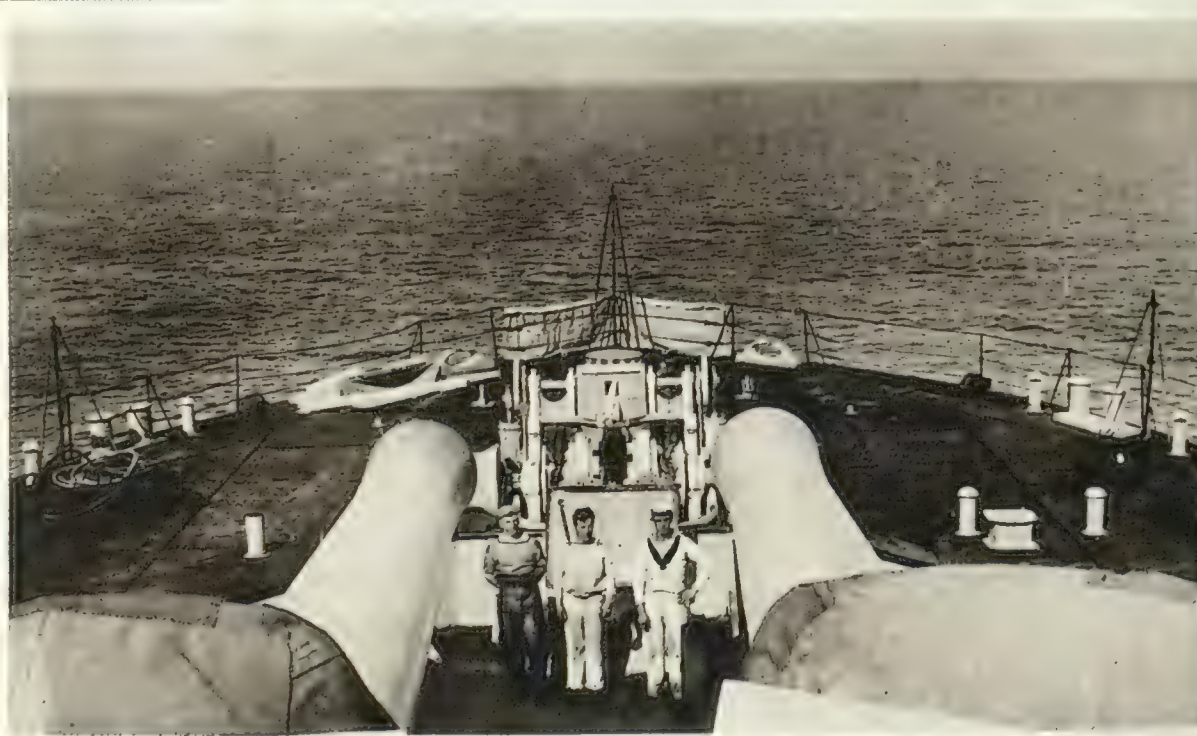
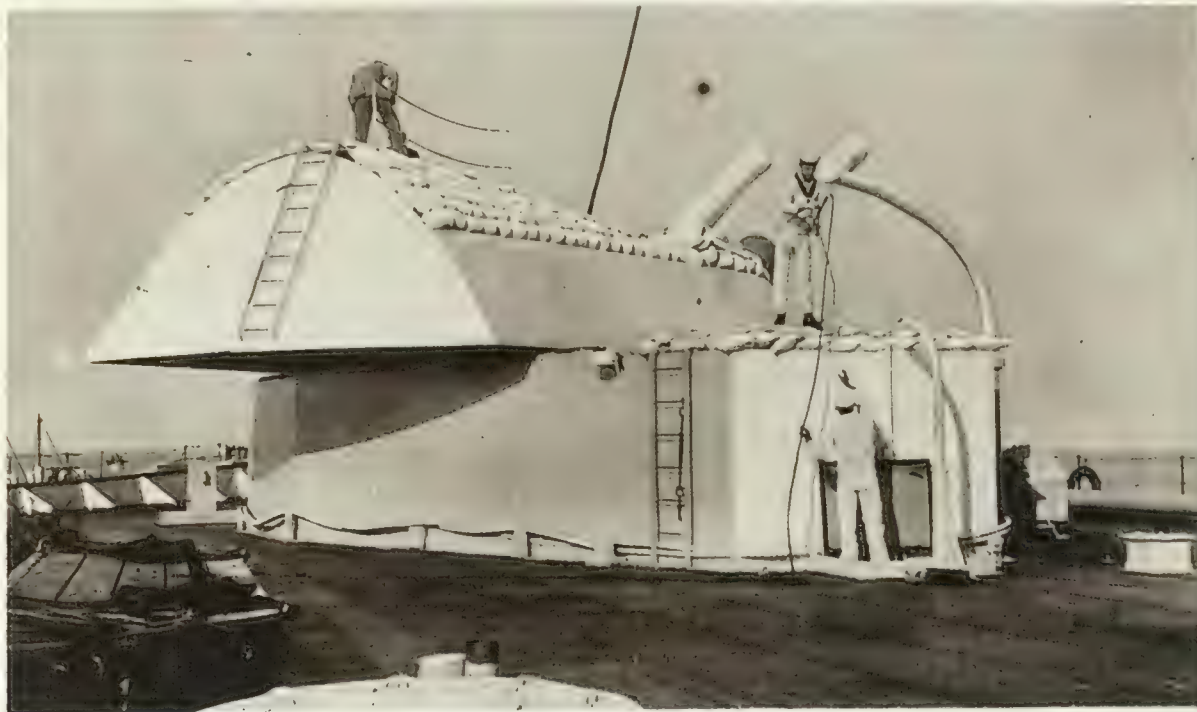


AN LIGHT CRAFT KEEP OFF U-BOATS
are operating in the shallow waters
their continual shellings, as the Italian
stopping Austrian attempts to approach

JUST AFTER FIRING AT AN AUSTRIAN BOMB-DROPPING AEROPLANE.

along the coast marshes. Italian naval light craft and destroyers support the monitors, specially devoting themselves to check-
mating enemy submarines in their efforts to get at the monitors. As well as U-boats, the monitors have constantly to drive
off Austrian bomb-dropping aeroplanes with their own guns. One is seen just after firing.—[Official Naval Photograph.]

With our Monitors Assisting the Italians off the Piave.



ON BOARD: A BARBETTE GUN SANDBAG-ROOFED AGAINST BOMBS; STANDING OUT TO BATTLE.

While swift vessels of the Italian light flotilla keep watch and ward round our monitors while in action off the mouth of the Piave and in the Gulf of Trieste against U-boats and bomb-dropping Austrian aeroplanes as far as possible, against the latter the monitors take special precaution on their own account. Sandbags are used all over the ship on the upper deck, among other

purposes, to protect the magazines, engine-rooms, and vital parts of the interior, and also on the roofs of the heavy-gun barbettes, and as wall-like breastworks round exposed quick-firing gun-positions on deck. Monitors, as most people know, are shallow-draught vessels, designed for standing close in-shore off low-shelving coasts, and bombarding from there.—[Official Photographs.]

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Dec. 5, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 78]
[New Series]-9

The forces in Mesopotamia: The New Commander.



SIR STANLEY MAUDE'S SUCCESSOR: LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM RAINE MARSHALL, K.C.B

By the lamented death of Sir Stanley Maude, it became necessary for an appointment of a new Commander of the Forces in Mesopotamia to be made, and the command has fallen to Lieut.-General Sir William Raine Marshall. The new commander is fifty-two, and has a distinguished record of service, on the N.W. Frontier of India, and, later, in the South African War, during which he was

twice wounded. In the present war he was wounded while serving in France, in January 1915, and later went to the Dardanelles, where again he was wounded. He was promoted Lieut.-General a year ago, and knighted in March last. Sir Stanley Maude singled out for special praise the work of General Marshall at the capture of Baghdad.—[Photo. by Elliott and Fry.]



Reserves in Cambrai Battle on the Move to Clinch the



CROSSING GROUND WON FROM THE ENEMY: A RESERVE-LINE ROAD WITH

While the attack was in progress, from the first moment the Tanks began to advance with the infantry close after them, as we know took place, away in rear, reserves of all arms were on the move. In one unbroken mass along the battle-front, and in rear as far back as there were troops at all, the entire Third Army was in motion, like a high tide surging forward



PACK-HORSES, CAVALRY, A with its full volume of water spider's-web-like network of made them for the use of

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PACK-HORSES, CAVALRY, ARTILLERY, AND MOTOR MACHINE-GUNS GOING FORWARD.

with its full volume of waters. Our reserves in this case, also, were immensely assisted by the good roads of the district. A spider's-web-like network of roads converge on Cambrai. They have been in existence for years; ever since Napoleon's engineers made them for the use of the Grand Army, one of whose important fortresses Cambrai was.—[Official Photograph.]

In Cambrai Battle: On the Afternoon of the first Day.



NEAR LA VACQUERIE AND RIBECOURT: RIFLEMEN PIONEERS; EAST COUNTRY TROOPS' SPOILS.

"La Vacquerie and the formidable defences of the spur known as the 'Welsh Ridge,' as Sir Douglas Haig records, were taken by 'English rifle regiments and light infantry.' Ribecourt, in front of the centre of the British line, fell to East Country troops. The enemy there made no resistance, except by snipers in underground dug-outs after the village had been entered by us. Says

the "Morning Post" correspondent: "Ribecourt surrendered easily in the first hours of our advance. Men of an Eastern County regiment came down the road and across the fields from Trescault, and when they appeared on the sky-line above the village, Germans came running from the ruined houses with hands up. The regimental staff in Ribecourt got away."—[Official Photographs.]



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TROOPS' SPOILS.

Ribecourt surrendered easily to an Eastern County regiment. In the fields from Trescault, above the village, Germans were taken with hands up. The [Official Photographs.]

Cambrai: East Country and Highland Corps.



DURING ACTION: EAST COUNTRY TROOPS IN THE GERMAN SECOND LINE; SCOTS TERRITORIALS.

In the upper illustration some of the East Country troops are seen resting after gaining one of their objectives. The place where the men are cooking an impromptu mid-day meal is a German trench of the German second line. In the course of their advance across the German second line, the "East Country troops," said Sir Douglas Haig, "took the hamlet of Bonavis and Lateau Wood

after stiff fighting." Previously they had taken Ribecourt in the first Hindenburg Line. The Highland Territorials seen in the lower illustration crossing a German trench, stormed Flesquières, where there was "fierce fighting." They swept across the German second line to beyond Cantaing, taking 500 prisoners, and halted five miles beyond the former German front.—[Official Photographs.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXXVIII.—THE 1ST FOOT.

THE EVE OF WATERLOO.

CONTROVERSY raged for many years over the story of the Eve of Waterloo. Much that is romantic and dramatic has long yielded to the cold light of history. The glamour of Byron's poem owes not a little to rumours which are now known to have but small foundation in fact. The "surprise," as it was called, was no surprise at all; and the picturesque legends of officers rushing to the field in dancing-pumps and silk stockings reflect a state of affairs which, although true in a few instances, was not at all general. The Duchess of Richmond's ball was the centre of much pleasing mythology.

picture of Brussels as she appeared on that memorable evening.

On June 15, his Colonel, who, if our conclusions are sound (and we believe they are), must have been Colin Campbell, told his junior officers that he was invited for that evening by the Duchess of Richmond, and that he might bring two of his colleagues. Three, at most, of any single regiment was the number bidden to the ball, which was to be exclusively confined to officers of the garrison. The mess of the regiment dined at three o'clock at the Hôtel de Tirlemont, kept by Jean Vandoren, afterwards



ONE OF OUR GIANT PIECES ON THE WESTERN FRONT BEING TAKEN FORWARD TO A NEW FIRING POSITION: A SAMPLE OF THE MANY BIG GUNS WE HAVE IN THE BATTLE-LINE IN FLANDERS.

Official Photograph.

But the Eve of Waterloo, if it was not quite so poetical and romantic as it has been made out to be, was not lacking in thrills to those who bore a part in the actual events. Many accounts have been given of how the evening of June 15, 1815, was spent by our officers in Brussels; but there is one, little known, which recalls the incidents from a purely personal, one may also say from a regimental point of view, with minute and careful details that set many doubts at rest. The story is from the contemporary note-book of an officer, whose name and regiment are not given. Fortunately, however, it is possible from internal evidence to determine his corps. Being a writer with an eye for detail, and a fine sense of atmosphere, he conveyed, in a few deft touches, the

distinguished by his care of the wounded. As the meal proceeded, it became noticeable that there was some unusual stir in the city, and presently several Belgian gentlemen entered, with the news that there had been an affair of outposts on the frontier, and that the French had been repulsed.

Having dined, the officers strolled out into the Park, where the great world of Brussels promenaded every fine evening. About six o'clock, the writer of the brief memoir was still sauntering about the walks—one can reconstruct the scene: the brilliant uniforms, the pretty women, the general air of quasi-festivity which the presence of troops on active service always gives a town—when he met two Prussian aides-de-camp, who had some further information.

[Continued overleaf.]

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In Cambrai Battle: first fruits of the Surprise.



GERMAN PRISONERS: A BATCH PASSING THE "SLAG-HEAP"; "KAMERAD"—JUST IN TIME!

Long before the battle by Cambrai was over, German prisoners were streaming in on their way to the rear of the British lines. They were the first fruits of the surprise. By mid-day on November 20, as correspondents state, over six thousand were accounted for, and by nightfall, practically all the nine thousand and more Sir Douglas Haig officially reported as taken were in

confinement. We see some in the upper illustration, on the right, going off to the rear near the massive "slag-heap," as it is called, where a furious fight took place, the ground being taken and retaken before the enemy finally broke. To the left in the upper photograph, some of our men are seen passing into the battle beyond—facing towards the reader.—[Official Photographs.]

They had come from Blücher, with definite news of Napoleon's advance either upon Brussels itself, or in that direction. On this intelligence Wellington acted.

Before the stroke of seven, signs of preparation were visible. Orderlies were dashing about with their books, seeking their own officers to show them the orders, so as to prevent mistakes. There was, however, plenty of time, and the Royal Scots were not the least put about. It was their habit to parade almost every other day, with all their baggage ready packed for the field on the back of some beast of burden, horse or mule. This section of the transport was invariably drawn up in rear of the brigade, and the arrangement enabled officers' servants to get their masters' baggage ready for the field at half-an-hour's notice. Knowing this, the officers took the news of the impending march with easy minds; some "went off to the ball, others to the play, while some said they would not go to bed at all; it was not worth while."

The narrator of the story lingered in the Park till dusk. As the darkness was falling, he caught sight of the Duke of Wellington, holding a long tête-à-tête in a little dell with Sir Charles Stuart, our Ambassador to Vienna, afterwards

Lord Stuart de Rothsay. A little later the Duke went on to the ball. At half-past nine, an orderly dragoon, with his horse in a lather of foam and sweat, dashed up to Wellington's quarters, and was sent on to the Duke of Richmond's, and thence to the coach-house where the dance was held. The only result of this message was that the Duke at once ordered the hour of departure to be changed from four to two o'clock. The troops were already collected, rationed, and supplied with ammunition.

The change of hour of moving caused inconvenience only to one or two individuals, the heroes of the "dancing-pumps" story. The order had been duly left at their quarters, but had not been brought on to the ball. Consequently they got back to billets to find that at half-past one their men had packed up all their traps, and were off. There was nothing for it but to set out for the front as they were. They caught up their corps with all speed, and got hugely chaffed in consequence. Our chronicler of the Royal Scots did not see any of them, but he knew who they were, and for many years he

remembered the names of two. But his memory eventually played him an unlucky trick. He could not give these gallant votaries of Mars, Venus, and Terpsichore the recognition which was their due.



A "BULL'S-EYE" HIT DURING A BOMBARDMENT ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A GERMAN AMMUNITION-DUMP, CONCEALED BEHIND AN OUTLYING VILLAGE, NEAR THE ENEMY'S LINES, BLOWN UP BY A SHELL.

Official Photograph.



GERMAN PRISONERS TAKEN IN GENERAL BYNG'S CAMBRAI BATTLE: MARCHING TO THE REAR PAST A SLAG-HEAP WHICH CHANGED HANDS SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE WE FINALLY KEPT THE VANTAGE GROUND.

Official Photograph.



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Dec. 5, 1917

A little later the Duke half-past nine, an orderly in a lather of foam and Wellington's quarters, and the Duke of Richmond's, and where the dance was this message was that the hour of departure to two o'clock. The acted, rationed, and supplied with ammunition. The change of hour of moving caused inconvenience only to one or two individuals, the heroes of the "dancing-pumps" story. The order had been duly left at their quarters, but had not been brought on to the ball. Consequently they got back to billets to find that at half-past one their men had packed up all their traps, and were off. There was nothing for it but to set out for the front as they were. They caught up their corps with all speed, and got hugely chaffed in consequence. Our chronicler of the Royal Scots did not see any of them, but he knew who they were, and for many years he two. But his memory unlucky trick. He could see Mars, Venus, and which was their due.



TO THE REAR PAST A
THE VANTAGE GROUND.

Dec. 5, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 78
New Series]—17

Cambrai Prisoners, Wounded and Unwounded.



THE AFTERMATH OF BATTLE: GERMAN WOUNDED AND PRISONERS CAPTURED NEAR CAMBRAI.

Five days after the Battle of Cambrai opened, an official despatch (of November 25) stated: "The number of prisoners taken by us since the commencement of our operations on the morning of the 20th inst. has now reached the total of 9774, including 182 officers." On the 27th it was announced: "We have advanced our line and taken over 500 prisoners." The aggregate for the

fighting on the Cambrai front now stands, therefore, at well over 10,000. In our upper photograph two Scottish soldiers are seen with a few of their numerous prisoners taken in the German front line. The lower illustration shows three wounded German prisoners, captured by Highland Territorials, coming in over a "duck-board" track.—[Official Photographs.]



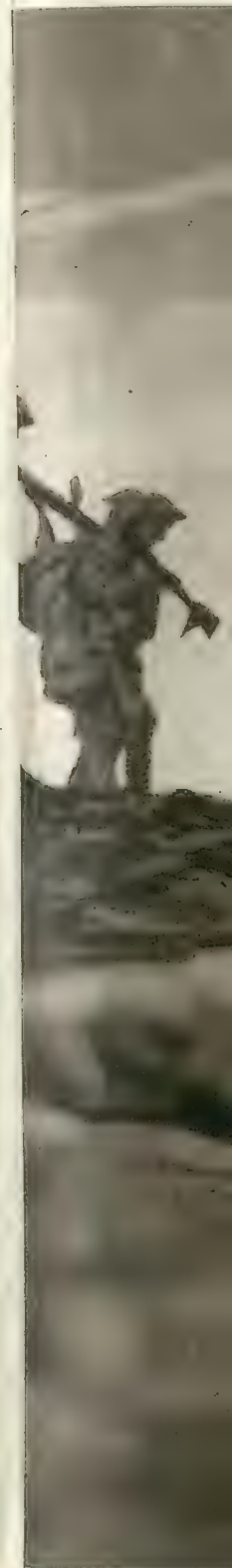
In the Cambrai Battle: At One



CROSSING A SECTION OF THE GERMAN SECOND LINE: AN IRISH BATTALION

Everybody did well in the fighting-line at Cambrai on our side; English, Scottish, Welsh, and Irish alike. Sir Douglas Haig mentions the Irish repeatedly in his despatches. Irish battalions were among the leading regiments that stormed the German first line and captured the crossings of the Nord Canal at Masnières, with the fortified positions at Marcoing. One set of

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Irish battalions, w
Cambrai road,"
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Battle: At One

Point where the Irish fought.



OND LINE: AN IRISH BATTALION

and Irish alike. Sir Douglas Haig
regiments that stormed the German
positions at Marcoing. One set of

GOING OVER GROUND WHERE THEY MADE HUNDREDS OF PRISONERS.

Irish battalions, working with the West Riding Territorials, "captured the whole of the German line northwards to the Bapaume-Cambrai road." They "crossed the Cambrai road and entered Moeuvres"; "Irish troops captured important sections of the Hindenburg Line between Bullecourt and Fontaine-les-Croisilles." We see them carrying the enemy's second line.—[Official Photo.]



On the flanders front: Gunners Tackling a St



CROSSING A SHELL-HOLE WITH PLANKS LAID OVER, DRAG-ROPES ON THE WHEELS, AND LEVERS I

A heavy gun being shifted to a fresh firing-position on the battlefield during action is seen in the above illustration, while being man-handled at an awkward place with drag-ropes made fast to the wheels and levers applied in rear. The ordinary emergency method of negotiating shell-holes lying in the way, by means of planks across which the wheels are carefully guided and kept in

line, is exemplified at the same time, patches of soft, yielding mud, where the ponderous deadweight of the

Front: Gunners Tackling a Stiff Battlefield Job.



OVER, DRAG-ROPES ON THE WHEELS, AND LEVERS IN REAR: A BIG GUN SHIFTING POSITION.

ove illustration, while being
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carefully guided and kept in

line, is exemplified at the same time. In the same way, also, with planks laid beneath the wheels, heavy guns are got across patches of soft, yielding mud, when travelling on the swamped roads of Flanders, and over a battlefield when the surface is boggy. The ponderous deadweight of the gun seen, and its steel-framed trail, is suggested in the picture.—[Drawn by H. W. Koekkoek.]



While the Cambrai Battle was in Progress—



FALLEN IN WITH HANDS UP AND GUARDED BY A MAN FROM THE IRISH

German prisoners taken during the Battle of Cambrai are seen under an Irish sentry from one of the Irish regiments that were their captors near Havrincourt. They were taken in a trench close by, and are seen fallen in with hands raised while other Germans in the vicinity are being rounded up to join them. When the locality has been "mopped up," in battlefield

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BY A MAN FROM THE IRISH
of the Irish regiments that
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Collecting Surrendered Germans from their Trenches.



REGIMENTS THAT CAPTURED THEM: GERMAN PRISONERS NEAR HAVRINCOURT.

phrase, all will be marched off to the rear. The holding up of the hands is probably to warn our advancing troops passing in the neighbourhood that the Germans there have surrendered—in order that they may not be fired on. Havrincourt, according to Sir Douglas Haig's despatch, was taken by Ulster troops and West Riding battalions.—[Official Photograph.]

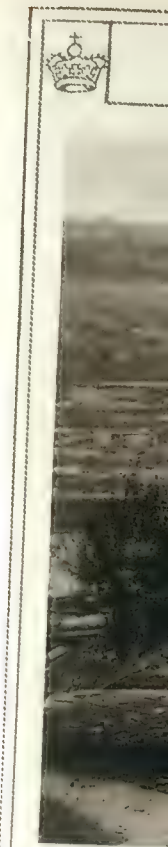
The Battle of Cambrai: Rescued Villagers Leaving Home.



MAKING FOR SAFETY: INHABITANTS OF NOVELLE LEAVING; CANTAING FOLK ON THE ROAD.

"Among the civilians in the newly liberated villages," writes a "Times" correspondent, "are women of all ages, old men, and little children, everything except able-bodied men of military age. As we occupy a village they gather their household goods together, and temporarily leave their homes, moving back to some near village in our territory until such time as the tide of battle shall

have swept on and made it safe for them to return. So, bearing bundles or pushing hand-carts, or wheel-barrows, or perambulators, they make a little stream flowing against the great current of our Army going forward, infantry battalions and troops of cavalry, Tanks, and transport columns. . . . The poor people are going, rejoicing in their new liberty."—[Official Photographs.]



AT CAMB

In their retreat be the Germans adopt our troops as they was to cut down the manner seen i shows again, as on



THE ROAD.

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Official Photographs.]

Scenes of the British Victory before Cambrai.



AT CAMBRAI: TREES FELLED BY THE ENEMY; GERMAN PRISONER STRETCHER-BEARERS.

In their retreat before the great British offensive towards Cambrai, the Germans adopted the same devices to hinder the advance of our troops as they did earlier on the Somme. One of their methods was to cut down large trees so as to fall across the roads, in the manner seen in our upper illustration. The lower photograph shows again, as on another page, how some of the nine thousand-

odd prisoners taken by our troops were employed in the task of bringing back the wounded from the battlefield to the dressing-stations. Here two German prisoners are seen carrying a stretcher along a "duckboard" track over muddy ground. A British officer is steadying the arm of one of the stretcher-bearers, while, in the background, are two British soldiers.—[Official Photographs.]

THE NEW WARRIORS: X.—R.T.O.

THE R.T.O. is an indefatigable if intimidating creature. He is a person of no very high rank, but of almost awing and pontifical power. Before him Colonels melt, and Brigadiers endeavour to stifle their guilt in order to speak on quite human levels with him—for the fell purpose of scoffing at the best type of carriage, on a slightly more reliable train. Generals, so it is said, have asked him in diffident terms would he mind their having a battle on the 15th prox.—that is, would he mind shoving his railways about a bit, so as the General could fit his little job in. It is understood that the R.T.O., after due consideration, and remembering that, in

minute to enjoy them. You, who find it a hustle and a tax upon your very considerable energies to deal with one or two trains a day, can perhaps gauge the output of psychic force necessary to grapple with hundreds of the accursed things.

The R.T.O. is a great grappler. His job is to grapple with people. When A. du Fine Jones, Esq., 2nd Lieut., packs his brand-new sleeping-cot, trench-hut, and valise, and hies him out to war, the R.T.O. is the person who helps him hie. In fact, without the R.T.O., no hie-ing can be done. Without the R.T.O.'s express permission, A. du F. Jones cannot budge an inch. If the R.T.O. says he must stay, stay he must though the fall of



ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT IN REAR OF THE BATTLE-AREA: A DUG-OUT CANTONMENT
ALONG ONE SIDE OF A RIDGE OVERLOOKING A RIVER.—[Official Photograph.]

popular opinion at least, wars should have a battle now and then, agreed to fit himself in—agreed in triplicate, of course.

The steam-engine brought this New Warrior, the R.T.O. (Railway Transport Officer), into the arena of wars; and there are not a few R.T.O.s who have very well matured views of the moral character of George Stephenson. The R.T.O.'s is not a jolly job; he has excellent billets, as a rule; he is near the hub of more or less amusements, frequently; he is in a town, quite often, where unbarbaric food, sheeted beds, shops, and other amenities exist—but these trifles do no more than take the acid edge from a sad and embittered life. Also, though they are there about him, ready to his hand, he never has a

Hindenburg's defence is waiting on his presence. When anyone, from a C.O. and his battalion to a cook-house mate, travels, he must report to the R.T.O. at point of entrainment, and from that moment his very breathing is under the jurisdiction of the implacable fellow. He maps out one's career by rail—French rail is the deuce of a career—and one is to abide by it without flaw or falter. One's route changes, halts are set down by him; the very train and the sort of carriage one travels in are ordained by him. It is no good saying that one has done this particular route before, and found that the climate during one's considerable sojourn on this line did not suit one; what the R.T.O. says is final. One gets into his train at the time

[Continued overleaf.]



CAMBRIDGE

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Cambrai Prisoners Helping with the Wounded.



CAMBRAI: GERMAN PRISONERS WORKING A WINDLASS AT A HIGHLANDERS' DRESSING-STATION.

As in previous battles, many of the German prisoners taken in the great British victory before Cambrai were set to work to assist in bringing in the wounded. Our photographs were taken at an advanced dressing-station organised by a Highland Battalion in a deep dug-out, and they show an ingenious and novel method used for lowering stretcher cases into the underground chamber and

lifting them out after having been treated by the doctors. The apparatus is a kind of lift worked by a windlass, a task which on this occasion was entrusted to some of the prisoners. A couple of R.A.M.C. men, distinguishable by their British helmets, are seen at the door of the dug-out guiding the stretcher as it emerges with its burden from below.—[Official Photographs.]

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DUG-OUT CANTONMENT
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(Continued overleaf.)

he tells one to get in, neither before nor after; one sits on the seat with the broken spring just as he orders, and that's an end to it. You are in the hands of the great Masonic guild of R.T.O.s; deviate one hair's-breadth from the line set, and the nether and upper millstones will come together with lamentable results.

And as you cannot move except in the way and by the means he permits, so you cannot move at all unless he permits. When you report to him, and if your appearance and conduct are good, he gives you a Movement Order. With that order you can do everything he tells you. Without that order, not even your cousin the General will have influence enough to enable you to get to the front.

Battalions, if he likes, can be held up in this way. The R.T.O. can say that just now he is out of trains, but presently—or say a week, if not two—he will have a nice selection, one of which may prove suitable for a battalion of this genre. There is nothing for it; if the R.T.O. takes up that attitude, the battalion waits or changes its Colonel.

All moving troops, whether rail-ing or derailing, are handled by the R.T.O.; for, as he permits them to get on to his line, so it is he who gives them permission to get off. It is no good thinking that, because one's battalion has arrived at the point of destination, it can now alight. It cannot alight; at least, not until the R.T.O. has decided whether the war can stand this sudden inrush of

In a sense, then, the R.T.O. is a sort of Olympian station-master. He has the control of the whole of the passenger side, and all men—and they are millions, remember—who pass up to the front are passed up by R.T.O.s, and all men passing down from the front are passed down by



IN A BOMBARDED AREA ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: ONE OF OUR FIELD-SERVICE TRACTION-ENGINES TEMPORARILY TRAPPED IN A SHELL-HOLE.—[Official Photograph.]

R.T.O.s. It is station-mastery of a gigantic kind, station-mastery demanding much genius in care, tact, organisation, and close working. The R.T.O. is an arbitrary fellow, but he has these other gifts in large and luminous chunks.

Especially is this noticed when one is "passing down." If, happily, one has to rail oneself homeward on leave, if one, unluckily, is railed homeward wounded, the R.T.O. is the fellow who makes one's passage smooth. The "wounded" trains have flowed base-ward throughout this war in unceasing streams, and without hitch. And the "leave" trains have too. He has a worried life, the R.T.O.; he has a thousand things to think of, and a million memos to fill up. He is constantly on the jag. All the enormously futile questions that are asked of porters are asked of him; trains go lost, or wander about, and add to his grey hairs—but through all his worries he can find the "leave" man a seat in some sort of old train, can tell the "leave" man how best to catch connections. He makes it smooth for the man going home, and he has been known to stretch many points so that a fellow may get his full share of his "off" days. If at times his temper is short, it is probably a good deal sweeter than our

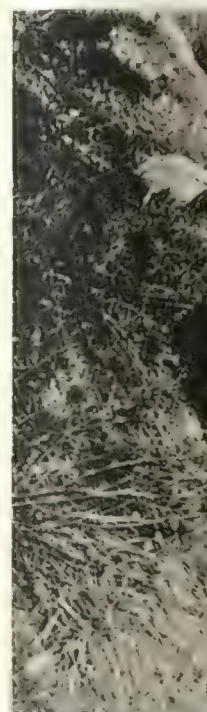
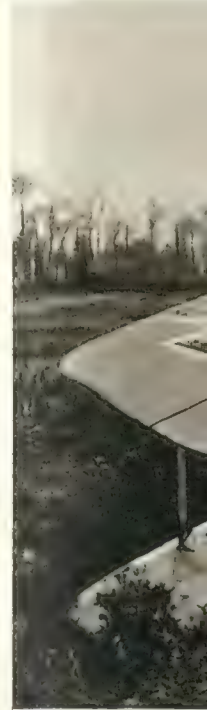
own would be under the circumstances. And he is a worker, and has had a large finger in this war. Not always a thankful job, that of R.T.O.; but he does it, and does it well.—W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



ANZAC TROOPERS WITH A TROPHY TAKEN BY THEM IN PALESTINE: A CAPTURED TURKISH STANDARD HELD UP FOR PHOTOGRAPHING ON A LINE STRETCHED BETWEEN BAYONETS.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

stalwart fellows, and has given his word (probably in triplicate), can the eager troops dismount. Even then they have to get out of the R.T.O.'s station, and he managing-directs that too.



During Cambrai battle, plished its purpose, the quarters for counter-a sent over airmen to re enemy several 'planes. One German 'plane, br

Dec. 5, 1917

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BRITISH WESTERN FRONT:
N-ENGINES. TEMPORARILY
[Official Photograph.]

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Dec. 5, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 78
New Series]—29

During an Interval after our Attack in Cambrai Battle.



IN REAR, AND ON THE FIELD: A SHOT-DOWN GERMAN 'PLANE; FILLING A MAXIM'S WATER-JACKET.

During Cambrai battle, after our Tank surprise-attack had accom-
plished its purpose, the Germans, while collecting troops from all
quarters for counter-attacks towards Bournonville and wood,
sent over airmen to reconnoitre. It was a venture that cost the
enemy several 'planes, for our aircraft speedily dealt with them.
One German 'plane, brought down at a distance behind what, on

the previous day, had been the German front line, is seen in the
upper illustration, soon after coming to earth. The lower illustra-
tion shows a Maxim, after being cleaned at the close of action,
having its water-cooling-jacket filled. The cylinder casing round
the rifle-barrel is filled with water, in order to prevent the barrel
overheating during rapid firing.—[Official Photos.]

Tanks Such as Led the Van at Cambrai.



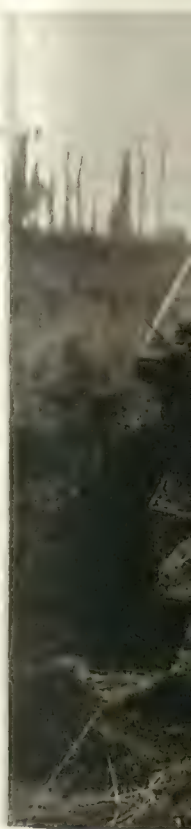
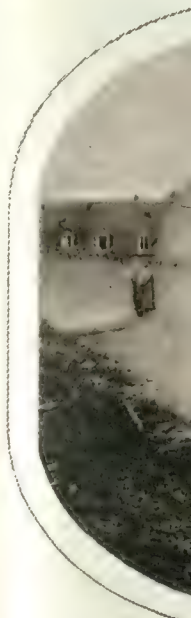
BRITISH TANKS GOING INTO ACTION: "THE PERFECT LADY" CROSSES A TRENCH IN BATTLE.

The ways of Tanks are of particular interest just now in view of their triumph in the Battle of Cambrai, where they led the van to break through the enemy's wire and thus open a path for our infantry. It was thus possible to dispense with the usual preliminary bombardment, and to spring a surprise on the enemy which completely succeeded. His Majesty's Landships fully

justified the hopes reposed in them, and gallantly acted up to the message which their "Admiral," varying Nelson's Trafalgar signal, issued to his captains just before the battle—"England expects that every Tank to-day will do its damndest." When the word was given, the monstrous line moved forward behind the smoke of our opening barrage, and rolled over the German defences, flat-

[Continued opposite.]

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OUR "LANDSHIP"

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A TRENCH IN BATTLE.

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[Continued opposite.]

"England Expects —": Tanks Advancing as at Cambrai.



OUR "LANDSHIPS": "PLAIN SAILING" THROUGH A BATTERED VILLAGE; CROSSING A SHELL-HOLE.

Continued.]
tening out the thick wire entanglements, crushing irresistibly across
trenches, and scattering death and confusion with their guns and
machine-guns. Numbers of them went ahead into various villages
which were occupied by the enemy. "As for the part played in
the operations by the Tanks," writes Mr. Perry Robinson, "it was
overwhelming. A whole grand fleet of them was engaged, and

they were led by their distinguished Commanding Officer in person,
who flew his Admiral's flag at the peak of his Tank." Like
ships, many Tanks have their names inscribed upon them, as in
two instances here illustrated—"Crusty" and "The Perfect
Lady" (shown in the lower illustration on the left-hand page). The
photographs were taken during a previous advance.—[Official Photos.]

War Matériel on the Western front.



TWO DEPOTS: A CAPTURED GERMAN ENGINEERS' DEPOT; AT ONE OF OUR ORDNANCE DEPOTS.

One of the valuable "finds" we come upon at places during our Western Front advances is shown in the upper illustration. It shows a German Army Engineers' store-dump, which we captured intact, camouflaged and located in a wood. The place was found well filled with, as seen, all manner of matériel—timber, stacked entrenching and other implements and appliances under tarpaulin

and canvas sheeting coverings. Its capture proved a useful haul, supplying things of use to our troops, and it saved us the trouble of bringing-up similar stores for use in that district. In the lower illustration is seen one of our numerous Ordnance Store depots, or field arsenals, being visited by the American Congressmen's deputation during their Western Front tour.—[Official Photographs.]

fore

THE PROTO

The "Devastation" and the "Dread" appearance, former Fleet "Dreadnought" "Dreadnought" came into vogue

forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages.—XV.



THE PROTOTYPE OF "DREADNOUGHTS": THE ONE-MASTED TURRET-SHIP "DEVASTATION" OF 1873.

The "Devastation" of 1873, with her sister-ship, the "Thunderer," and the "Dreadnought" of 1875, a larger vessel of similar appearance, formed the prototypes in essentials of our Grand Fleet "Dreadnoughts" and "super-Dreadnoughts." The name "Dreadnought" as a generic designation for big battle-ships, came into vogue in 1905, in consequence of the notoriety attached

to the advent of Lord Fisher's "Dreadnought." In the "Devastation" group, a single light pole-mast replaced the three masts and sails which brought about the capsizing of the "Captain" in 1870. Two turrets, mounting the heaviest guns invented, formed the only armament. The mobile torpedo was as yet unknown, and no light-gun secondary armament was needed.

OUR ORDNANCE DEPOTS.

Its capture proved a useful haul, troops, and it saved us the trouble of use in that district. In the lower numerous Ordnance Store depots, by the American Congressmen's Front tour.—[Official Photographs.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

THERE are still plenty of people about who, though they realise vaguely that women are doing "war work," are completely in the dark as to the real meaning and scope of the term. Some day the historian will chronicle women's contribution to the national effort in full, and the work will occupy a considerable space in the History of the Great War. Meantime, the Hon. Mrs. Francis McLaren's book, "Women of the War," published by Hodder and Stoughton recently, gives vivid pictures of the skill and efficiency with which women—to quote Mr. Asquith, who contributes a preface to the book—"are doing things which, before the war, most of us would have said were both foreign to their nature and beyond their physical capacity."

Take the Army Remount Department. Before the war—and after it broke out, for that matter, until necessity brought enlightenment—would even the most ardent believer in women's capabilities have ventured to suggest that the help of Eve should be enlisted in "running" a Remount Depot for the War Office? Yet that is exactly what has happened, and Miss Bather has turned her pre-war knowledge of horses to national account with such success that she has not only organised a depot successfully, but has for more than two years carried on the work with the help of girl

assistants. It is not a soft job either, and one of which any woman might be proud when the nature of the work is taken into consideration. It is the duty of the "officer" in charge of the

remount depot to make the horses and mules committed to "his" charge fit for active service, the raw material being "usually sent to the depot in mixed batches of thirty or more, dirty in their coats, perhaps thin and out of condition, and often lame or suffering from various ailments."

Here is a passage taken from Mrs. McLaren's book giving an idea of the kind of work that has to be done: "It requires quite a lot of pluck . . . to unload from the railway trucks, saddle up, and mount those horses that look as if they had been ridden lately, and ride them, each rider leading another horse, to their destination some five miles away.

The grooming of the horses is hard work, and requires considerable strength even when the horse is quiet; with wild and difficult horses, it is necessary to hobble and muzzle them before grooming is possible. They are often deceptively quiet at first, and it may take a few days of bitter experience before the kickers and biters are discovered! Besides the daily grooming, which has to

be performed for each horse like a child's toilet, there is the clipping and singeing. After the grooming comes the work of keeping the stables,

[Continued overleaf.]



HOW WOMEN-WORKERS AID THE WOUNDED: MODELLING FROM PLASTER CASTS OF LIMBS.

At the Kensington War Hospital Supply Depot, where this photograph was taken, capable women carpenters, welders, steel forgers, and mechanical workers of other kinds, are turning out thousands of surgical requisites for the wounded.—[Photograph by Topical.]



HOW WOMEN-WORKERS AID THE WOUNDED: MAKING PAPIER-MÂCHÉ BOOTS, ARM-CRADLES, AND SPLINTS.

We show here another section of the beneficent work which is being done at the Kensington War Hospital Supply Depot, by women-workers for the wounded.

Photograph by Topical.



IN THE BLACK

The worker whom we see here is one of the increasing army of women seconding the heroic work of their own strenuous work at the Kensington War Hospital Supply Depot, these are the capacities—women carpenters.

WAR.

a soft job either, and one might be proud when the taken into consideration. "officer" in charge of the remount depôt to make the horses and mules committed to "his" charge fit for active service, the raw material being "usually sent to the depôt in mixed batches of thirty or more, dirty in their coats, perhaps thin and out of condition, and often lame or suffering from various ailments."

Here is a passage taken from Mrs. McLaren's book giving an idea of the kind of work that has to be done: "It requires quite a lot of pluck . . . to unload from the railway trucks, saddle up, and mount those horses that look as if they had been ridden lately, and ride them, each rider leading another horse, to their destination some five miles away.

The grooming of the horses is hard work, and requires considerable strength even when the horse is quiet; with wild and difficult horses, it is necessary to hobble and muzzle them before grooming is possible. They are often deceptively quiet at first, and it may take a few days of bitter experience before the kickers and biters are discovered! Besides the daily grooming, which has to horse like a child's toilet, and singeing. After the of keeping the stables,

[Continued overleaf.]

A Capable Helper: In a Hospital Supply Depôt.



IN THE BLACKSMITH'S SHOP: A WORKER AT THE KENSINGTON WAR HOSPITAL SUPPLY DEPOT.

The worker whom we see in our photograph is one of the ever-increasing army of willing and capable women-workers who are seconding the heroic efforts of our armies at the Front by their own strenuous work at home. At the Kensington War Hospital Supply Depot, these amateur but very practical workers in various capacities—women carpenters, welders, steel forgers, and mechanical

workers in other directions—succeed in turning out thousands of surgical requisites. Looked at from the sympathetic point of view, no class of war-work could be more womanly. None the less, it imposes a considerable strain upon both mind and body, and those who have undertaken the work are doing loyal service to their country, for their tasks are no easy ones.—[Photo. by Topical.]

which must be cleaned out and disinfected daily; while the harness and tackle have to be cleaned and polished. There is also the care of the horses in sickness and convalescence, which requires particular skill and knowledge." Then there is the exercising—not always a pleasant or comfort-



WOMEN-WORKERS ON A GREAT BRICK-KILN: TAKING THE PLACE OF MEN.

Two years or so ago, one of the largest brick-kilns in the Kingdom was temporarily closed on account of the shortage of labour. It is now reopened and being largely worked by women, some of whom are here seen loading the bricks on to a railway truck.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]

able performance, but rather a business "fraught with difficulties and anxieties, especially with a new lot of horses. To set the pace, someone responsible has to lead the string with the quiet horses that will face the traffic; but, though all Army horses are supposed to be broken in, I have known," writes Miss Bather, "our string resemble a Wild West show."

The war has provided more than one instance of a woman being decorated for bravery under fire. For sheer romance and heroism combined there is, perhaps, no record to equal that of the Baroness de T'Serclaes and Miss Mairi Chisholm, who, since the very earliest days of the war—they began their work in September 1914—have been living in the firing line, not only attending to wounded Belgian soldiers, but taking food and drink to the men in the trenches and on outpost duty.

This is how it happened. The Baroness (then Mrs. Knocker) and Miss Chisholm accompanied Dr. Munro's Ambulance Corps, which started its work in Ghent and Furnes; and the following month Mrs. Knocker gave a splendid example of her "nerve" and devotion by driving an ambulance car between

Dixmude and Furnes when shell-fire was so heavy that even men declared themselves unequal to the task; but that was merely a prelude to even more trying experiences, for in November the two friends started their own enterprise in a cellar in Pervyse, the reason being that Mrs. Knocker, whose opinion was shared by the Belgian doctors, "felt the necessity of establishing an advanced dressing-station where the severely wounded men might have time to recover from shock before enduring the jolting journey to hospital, which had already proved fatal to many."

Ever since the two women have "been living the lives of the soldiers themselves—their quarters for the most part a tiny cellar, again and again under shell-fire, sometimes suffering fierce bombardments, not taking off their clothes literally for weeks, eating anything they could get, and enduring the trials of cold, dirt, exhaustion, and danger with a gaiety and a courage which have been at once an inspiration and a source of astonishment to those who have been privileged to see them at Pervyse. When the cellar was demolished they moved to another tumble-down cottage, only to be shelled out twice more." In March 1915 the presence of women in the firing line was forbidden, but an exception was made in favour of these two women at the request of the Belgian authorities. King Albert

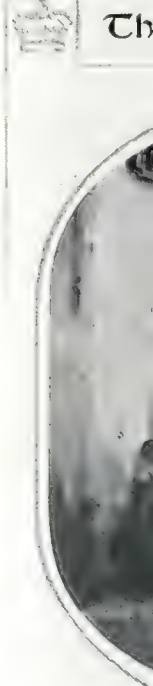


WOMEN-WORKERS ON A GREAT BRICK-KILN: TAKING BRICKS FROM THE MOULDING-MACHINE.

British women are eager to help "carry on" all necessary work in war-time, and, the one seen in our photograph is taking bricks from the mould, on a kiln that was closed for a time owing to the shortage of labour, but is now reopened and to a large extent being worked by women.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]

has bestowed on each the decoration of Chevalier of the Order of Leopold. Never was Order better deserved.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

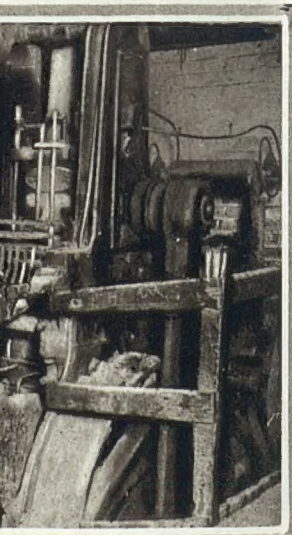


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The Reinforcement of the Italians by British and French.



IN ITALIAN TOWNS: A FRENCH REGIMENT MARCHING THROUGH; TWO OF THE FRENCH AIRMEN.

The transference of British and French troops from elsewhere to reinforce the Italians and assist in rolling back the wave of invading Austrians and Germans, has been accomplished, according to all accounts, with record swiftness and smoothness. As the daily newspapers have recorded, our troops have been received everywhere in the Italian towns and villages they passed through

with enthusiasm and striking manifestations of appreciation; and the same has been stated of the warmth of the reception of the French. They passed through towns and villages at all hours, so early too for demonstrations by the comparatively few inhabitants about, to do more than stand at their doors and watch the soldiers go by.—[Italian and French Official Photographs.]

THE GREAT WAR.

LENIN CRIES "PEACE"—FURTHER RUSSIAN CONFUSION—NAVAL ITEMS—OUTLYING FRONTS—NEARER JERUSALEM—A GOOD HAUL IN EAST AFRICA.

THE confusion in Russia makes it still impossible to give any trustworthy account of what is happening from hour to hour in that unhappy country. But a few points, more or less clear, emerge from the general welter. During the period under review Lenin got sufficient hold of affairs to begin a very mischievous series of proceedings. He sent peace parlementaires to the Russian Headquarters, where they were met by a German wireless message saying that Germany

of the "No Separate Peace" Treaty of Sept. 5, 1914. Serious consequences were spoken of. This protest General Dukhonin was said to have forwarded by "order of the Russian Armies." However that might be, it was reasonably clear on Nov. 29 that the Russian Army still in the field had not taken Lenin's peace-pourparlers very kindly. Only the Fifth Army had agreed to negotiations. The General Army Committee at Headquarters refused to recognise Ensign



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A TRACTOR, WHICH HAS BROUGHT UP A BIG GUN, GETS INTO DIFFICULTIES, BUT THE GUN IS BROUGHT INTO ACTION.—[Official Photograph.]

would treat only with a legal Russian Government or the Constituent Assembly, the elections for which began on Nov. 25. General Dukhonin refused to surrender his authority to the comic-opera Commander-in-Chief, Ensign Krylenko, appointed by the Bolsheviks. It is reported that the Ensign's real name is Aaron Abram, which, although in itself venerable and patriarchal, does not in this instance lend dignity to the subaltern Commander-in-Chief. While it was reported that Berlin and Petrograd had got so far as to be in wireless telegraphic communication, it was also rumoured that the Allies had protested to the Russian Supreme Command against any breach

Krylenko. That worthy went to Pskov, where he summoned General Tcheremisoff to his presence, and received such an answer as discipline called for from the senior rank. Thereupon the great man "dismissed" his superior. If it were not a matter of blood and tears and national agony, it would be admirable Gilbertian comedy. As it is, the matter is tragic. The Bolshevik Government has little dignity. It made free, or attempted to make free, with the money in the State Bank. The officials resisted, and were "dismissed." As regards the army in the field, in spite of Lenin's "cease fire" order, the troops in Trans-Caucasia refuse to recognise Bolshevik orders, and have

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The Reinforcement of the Italians by British and French.



CHASSEURS ALPINS ON THE WAY: WATCHING ARRIVALS; PASSING AN ITALIAN TROOP-TRAIN.

France has sent some of her best troops to fight side by side with ours in Italy. As their uniforms betoken in the photograph forming the upper illustration, units of the redoubtable French Alpine troops, the Chasseurs Alpins, are taking part in assisting the Italians in their heroic defence. They are the counterpart of the famous Italian Alpini, whose marvellous feats of heroism in pre-

vious years of the war, and more recently during the Italian fighting retreat, are among the finest exploits ever recorded of soldiers. In the lower illustration a Chasseurs' baggage-train of motor-lorries is seen in a Northern Italian city being passed by an Italian troop-train running on a light railway laid at the side of the street.—[Italian and French Official Photographs.]

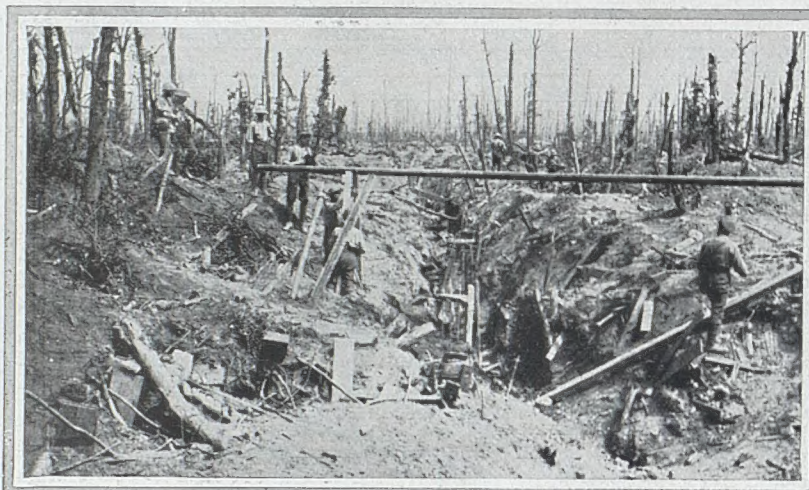
been in action on the Diala with some success. But from the Russo-German front disquieting rumours have been rife of soldiers preparing to quit the front and return home in search of food. One bright spot is to be found in the action of the Petrograd Cadets, who rejoiced over the Allies' recent victory before Cambrai, and declared the

From outlying fronts the reports were less detailed than of late. General Allenby's advanced patrols were pressed back slightly from the north bank of the Wadi-Andscha, four miles north of Jaffa, and took post on the southern bank to cover crossings. By a later attack the British successfully dislodged the enemy from the northern

bank. Mounted troops reached and held Bithar Station and Ain-Karim, 3½ miles west of Jerusalem. The Turks were reported in strength west of the city, and on the Jerusalem-Shechem road to the north.

Lieut.-General Sir W. R. Marshall, K.C.B., takes command in Mesopotamia, in place of the late Sir Stanley Maude. The excellent progress already reported from East Africa has been steadily maintained. Some time ago a German force was dislodged from Simbas, in the Kitangari Valley. It is now near the Rovuma River, and is said to be

short of food and ammunition. Colonel Tafel's force, which moved south from the Mahenge area, was engaged in the central region of operations by small British detached forces, and pressed on to Newala, on the Portuguese frontier, evidently unaware that that place was already in our hands. It walked straight into



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: LAYING A WATER-PIPE OVER A CAPTURED GERMAN TRENCH IN A WOOD.—[Official Photograph.]

Bolshevik adventure "criminal and baseless." The Cadets expressed in a formal resolution their contempt for the "pretensions of the usurpers to speak in the name of Russia." Moderate opinion is strong in the country. Petrograd is not Russia. There, and there alone, hope lies. Lord Robert Cecil has affirmed his faith in the more responsible section of Russian public opinion, which would never, he believed, confirm the Leninite policy. There would be no British official recognition of the Bolshevik Government. On the 29th it was announced that Krylenko, acting through a Hussar Lieutenant, an Army Doctor, and a Volunteer, had secured the consent of the Germans to negotiate an armistice. He at once ordered a general "cease fire." Sunday was fixed for the "plenipotentiaries" of both sides to meet.

Naval news centred once more in the weekly submarine statement. The figures were again high—fourteen large ships sunk, and seven small. The curve has again risen practically to the point where it rested on Oct. 28. A United States steamer, the *Actaon*, was torpedoed. The Admiralty has called for women recruits for shore duties hitherto performed by naval ratings.



IN A CAPTURED VILLAGE: CAVALRY WATERING THEIR HORSES WHILE AMMUNITION-LIMBERS GO UP TO THE GUNS.—[Official Photograph.]

the trap, and surrendered. There were taken Colonel Tafel, 12 combatant officers, 6 medical officers, 92 Germans of other ranks, and 3412 natives. The surrender cuts the still resisting Germans in two. Only one force that counts remains.

LONDON: DEC. 1, 1917.

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THE EARLY